

# Joan Armatrading, Mean Old Man

You hear me cry out, won't you save me  
You smile to my face, yet still deprave me  
I need proof  
You're a mean old man all right

In this semi-mad world, it's best not to think  
Roll in your boat and you're bound to sink  
You laugh with your mouth but your eyes don't blink  
You're a mean old man all right

But the lord above knows that you lie  
And your false complexion just another alibi  
You laugh with your mouth but your eyes don't blink  
And I'm sure that I've seen through you  
And it seems all my friends are coming too

You spell me green, though the colour's blue  
The debt collector has his eyes on your  
But the Lord above knows that you lie  
And your false complexion just another alibi  
You laugh with your mouth but your eyes don't blink  
And I'm sure that I've seen through you  
And it seems all my friends are coming too